



The best resolution you can make for the new year is to resolve to come to our store for everything you need in hardware, because we sell the best tools, Hardware and Implements made.

We stand behind everything we sell with our money and reputation, and make good on every deal.

We wish you prosperity and happiness.

PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.

INCORPORATED.

For Wholesale Poisoning.

At Henderson Saturday the Sheriff arrested Philip Burris, said to have been a rejected admirer of one of the Royster sisters and formerly employed on the big Royster estate, on a charge of poisoning the Royster family.

Of the poison stricken in the Royster home two are dead. They are Henry Royster, aged 18, and a negro cook. Thomas Royster and a daughter, Lorena are seriously ill, but will recover.

For Deserting Babe.

Mattie Baker, aged 30, a negro woman, was arrested here Saturday on a warrant sworn out at Madisonville charging her with deserting her nine-months-old baby. The woman left the infant in the station there Saturday morning, and an hour later was arrested by Sergt. Jones at the depot.

Shuster Let Out.

W. Morgan Shuster, the American Treasurer General of Persia, was notified by the Cabinet yesterday of his dismissal from that office. An indignation meeting was dispersed by the police. Further demonstrations are expected. Martial law has been proclaimed and the opposition newspapers have been suppressed.

Please Take Notice.

All persons who expect to attend the Western Kentucky State Normal this year and do not have certificates of any kind must take an examination to be given at the county Superintendent's office Dec. 29 and 30.

JENNIE WEST, Supt.

King-Lutz.

Wm. O. King, Jr., and Miss Ruth Lutz, the popular and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lutz, were married at the home of the bride, a few miles South of the city last night.

The groom is a native of Alabama and is a brother of Mrs. Fred Garrison.

The young people will reside here.

Watson-Watson.

Rev. J. P. Cowinger performed the ceremony uniting in marriage W. H. Watson and Miss Emeline R. Watson.

Stanley-Brown.

Howard Stanley, of Evansville, Ind., and Miss Willie B. Brown, oldest daughter of Mr. D. G. Brown, of this city, were married Monday at the residence of the bride's father, on East Nineteenth street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. I. Rosser. They left at once for Evansville, where the groom is engaged in business.

Croft-Mitchell.

Luther B. Croft, son of Mr. G. B. Croft, and Miss Kate P. Mitchell, daughter of W. H. Mitchell, were married by Rev. H. D. Smith.

Beard-Marshall.

T. A. Beard, of South Christian, and Miss Josie Marshall, of Illinois, were united in marriage by Judge Knight, Monday.

Oates-Dickerson.

David Oates and Miss Katie Dickerson, of Fruit Hill, were married by Esq. Walter Martin.

Latham-Addison.

Harry F. Latham and Miss Effie Addison, of Allegree, Todd county, were united in marriage, Rev. Mack Harper officiating.

Haley-Seay.

Willis G. Haley and Miss Robera Seay, of near Pembroke, were married by Rev. English.

Samples-Smith.

William C. Samples and Miss Minnie E. Smith, of near Empire, were united in wedlock by Rev. Teague.

Pyle-Long.

L. Everett Pyle and Miss Carrie Long, of the Consolation neighborhood, were wedded by Rev. L. L. Spurlin.

Three hundred thousand pounds of tobacco, raised by tobacco growers in the Dawson Springs section of Hopkins county, and pooled with the Farmers' Union, was sold to a Hopkinsville tobacco buyer for \$8 round.

SHE DEMANDS SQUARE DEAL

Rich American Wife of Foreign Nobleman Will Stand No Nonsense From Him.

Representative Henry of Texas, whose campaign against international marriages has already borne fruit in the Gould-Drexel wedding and the Sears-Vanderbilt engagement, said the other day in Waco:

"My investigation of international marriages has revealed one good thing. This rich American wife stands up nonsense from her foreign husband. She gives him a square deal and if he doesn't give her one in return—bang!"

"There was a young nobleman who, on an allowance of \$20,000 from his wife, a New York girl, began to live a very gay life. Then came the inevitable separation, the withdrawal of the allowance and the end to all gaiety forever."

"I'm sorry, old chap," said one of the nobleman's friends, "I'm very sorry to hear you've fallen out with your wife."

"Oh, I didn't fall out," was the dismal reply. "She chucked me out."

DEATH CELL HIS PORTION

Prisoner Failed in an Attempt to Saw His Way to Freedom.

HAD TWO SAWS FOR WORK.

Jailer Mullins Caught Gladstone in the Act of Working On the Lock.

William Gladstone, in jail on a charge of robbery, made an unsuccessful attempt to escape from prison Monday night by sawing his way out.

Jailer Mullins, the day before, noticed a blanket hung up on the wall of Gladstone's cell and suspicioned that all was not right. He kept a close watch, and hearing a grating noise, went to the cell and caught the prisoner in the act of sawing the steel ring which fastens the top of the shutter. The shutter lock had been sawed off and the steel ring had been cut about half in two. Mr. Mullins demanded that the saw be turned over to him, which was done. Gladstone was then removed to one of the death cells and a search of his former quarters revealed another saw hidden in the bedding. The saws are of silver steel, one eight inches in length and the other about six inches in length. They had been concealed under bandages on his limbs, below his knees, the prisoner claiming that his limbs were sore, necessitating the wearing of bandages.

Gladstone is the man charged with holding up and robbing W. P. Quail's cash register in his grocery a few nights ago, when Mr. John L. Griffith, in charge of the business, was forced at the point of a pistol to hand over the contents of the register.

Taken to Muhlenberg.

The body of Miss Addie Keys, who committed suicide Christmas night, was taken to Powderly, Ky., yesterday where her parents live, for interment. She requested that this be done in the note she left.

Miss Keys had been stenographer with the Davis Monument Co. and had been retained for another year by McClelland & Armstrong who have bought that company.

High Water.

Another heavy rain Tuesday morning put the river out of its banks for the first time this winter, the water running six feet over the new dam. No harm was done to the dam.

Fell Over Swing.

Mr. W. R. Bowles collided with a lawn swing in his yard in the darkness Monday night and sustained painful injuries that kept him in bed the next day. One of his shoulders was hurt.

Appropriates \$3,000.

The County Board of Education held a meeting this week and appropriated \$3,000 to the city High Schools in accordance with the contract for tuition for county pupils in the city schools.

Death of Mrs. Mason.

Mrs. Amanda V. Mason died near Gracey, Tuesday, aged about 75 years. Death was caused by pneumonia. Mrs. Mason was a member of the Baptist church. Two sons survive. Interment took place near Caledonia, Wednesday afternoon.

Auction.

The old Fears school house and lot near Carl, Ky., will be sold at public auction at the court house on Jan. 1, 1912. Terms cash.

JENNIE WEST, Supt.

LAST MEETING OF THE YEAR

Council Defeats Ordinance Asked For By Retail Liquor Men.

BOARD OF HEALTH TANGLE

Will Be Considered At The First Meeting In Jan.

The city council met in called session Tuesday night.

An ordinance regulating the wholesale liquor houses, prohibiting them from having a retail department in the same building, was defeated by a vote of 4 to 3, after an exhaustive discussion by attorneys. Consideration of the Board of Health complication was postponed until Jan. 5. If the election of a Health officer by the Board of Health stands, the council will have to elect a city physician and separate the duties of the two offices attempted to be consolidated.

Several matters were referred to committees to be reported on at next meeting.

Chief of the Fire Department E. H. Hester was given a leave of absence for two months to visit California.

The license ordinance was amended to exempt commercial agencies from paying a \$10 license.

Mayor McEacham was authorized to go to Louisville to hold a conference with railroad officials on some important business matters.

The Finance Committee was directed to examine the accounts of the out-going treasurer and be prepared to transfer the office at the next meeting. Also to receive the bond of the incoming treasurer, which must be approved by the council. The new treasurer's term begins Jan. 1, but the funds in the hands of the present treasurer must be transferred by warrant of the council.

Patient From Carlisle.

John Unsell, an asylum patient from Carlisle county sent here for treatment about two years ago, died at the institution a few days ago, aged 45 years. Death was caused by general paresis of the insane. The body was shipped to Bardwell.

Ingersoll-Trenton

If you should ask us to show you a watch that will keep correct time, that looks like a gentleman's watch, and that can be bought somewhere between \$5.00 and \$19.00, we would not be unpleased. We would show you the Ingersoll-Trenton, which fulfills every one of these requirements.

For Sale By
THE OLD RELIABLE
M. D. KELLY.

Sale of Underwear

Ladies Union Suits, price 50c, for 39c.
Ladies Vests and Pants, price 50c, for 39c.
Men's Undershirts and Pants, Price 50c, for 39c.
Men's Union Suits, price \$1, for 75c.
Men's Extra Fine Undershirts Drawers, price \$1 For 85c.
All Men's \$1 Dress Shirts for 75c.
Scriven's \$1 Fleece Drawers for 87c.
Come to Jones' in you want your money's worth.

T. M. JONES

Banking Facilities

WITH ample working capital, exceptional collection arrangements, and a thoroughly organized office system this bank has the ability and disposition to extend to its customers every facility warranted by safe, conservation banking.

Three per cent interest on Time Certificates of deposit.

BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE

Nat Gaither, President; J. E. McPherson, Cashier;
H. L. McPherson, Asst. Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - - - KENTUCKY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Only National Bank in This Community

Capital.....\$75,000.00

Surplus.....25,000.00

Stockholders' Liability.....75,000.00

ISSUES TRAVELER'S CHECKS GOOD IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits

W. T. TANDY, President.
JNO. B. TRICE, V. Pres.

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier.
J. A. BROWNING, JR., Asst. Cr.

CITY BANK & TRUST CO.

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$ 60,000.00

SURPLUS EARNED.....85,000.00

This Bank is prepared to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee, and perform duties in all fiduciary capacities.

THREE PER CENT. ON TIME DEPOSITS.

SECRET MARRIAGE

Solemnized Six Months Ago
Has Just Leaked Out.

Mr. Edward G. Callis and Miss Gertrude Christie, of Louisville, were secretly married July 15, in Montgomery county, Tenn., while the bride was on a visit here. Mr. and Mrs. Callis will board with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Winfree on East Seventh street. Mr. Callis is a son of Mrs. Mary B. Callis and is engaged in the insurance business. Mrs. Callis is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Christie.

Removal.

Being unable to secure the shoeing shop on North Main St. where we have been for the past two years, with an Dec. 26th, 1911, move in partnership with Mack Harper at his present location with F. A. Yost Co. at 212 South Virginia st. Thanking all our patrons for their past favors and soliciting a continuation of their patronage,

Respectfully
Faulkner and Carter

XMAS SPECIALITIES.

Oranges.....20c Doz. Up
Mixed Nuts.....20c lb. Up
Raisins.....10c lb
Candies.....10c lb. Up
Figs, Dates, Plum Puddings, Currants, Seeded Raisins, and all kind of good eatables.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day,
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Entered at the Hopkinsville Postoffice as Second
Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR \$2.00
SIX MONTHS 1.00
THREE MONTHS50
SINGLE COPIES05

Advertising Rates on Application.
312 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

WAS HISTORIC OLD BUILDING

Minut at Philadelphia Was the First
Building Erected by Authority
of Congress.

In removing the foundations of the
colonnade building of the old mint, at
Nos. 37 and 39 North Seventh street,
some quaint specimens of oldtime
building construction, including sev-
eral curious vaults, were uncovered.
The cellar in which the vaults were
located was reached by heavy stone
steps, supported by brick or stone
arches, a method handed down from
medieval times. One of the vaults in
which bullion was stored consisted
of a vault within a vault, and was de-
signed, it is said, at the time of the
war of 1812 to conceal materials
which could not be readily transported
to other hiding places. Several small
windows in the cellar were protected
by heavy hand-wrought iron bars.
These have been preserved, and will
be added, along with other relics,
such as locks and hinges, to the col-
lection in Independence hall. In dig-
ging out an old well in the yard a
number of copper coins, bearing the
dates 1816 and 1818, were found, as
well as a quantity of scrap copper
from which the coins had been cut.
From old papers relating to a lawsuit,
found by Frank H. Stewart, president
of the company which owns the prop-
erty, it was ascertained that five
buildings were originally included in
the old mint, all of them grouped
around the colonnade building. It is an
historic fact that this old structure,
which was the last of these buildings
to be razed, was the first building of
any description erected by authority
of the United States congress.—Phila-
delphia Record.

CLOCKS AFFECTED BY COLD

Change in Weather Causes Oil in
Bearings to Get Gummy and
Hard.

Two or three times in the course
of a month this man's clock had
stopped with no apparent reason, for
when he swung the pendulum it
would start off again and run all
right. But it also now began to dis-
play another eccentricity; occasion-
ally it would strike once about 15 min-
utes before the hour and then strike
the rest of the strokes for that hour
at the regular time. So he thought
he had better take it to the clock-
maker.

There on a shelf behind the counter
he saw ranged along a dozen or more
clocks of almost as many styles.
"All patients," said the clockmaker,
"and most of them with slight ail-
ments like yours. We always have
many clocks brought in with colds.
They run along all right, but when
nasty weather comes the oil on the
bearings gets hard and gummy and
then the clock is liable to stop. It
needs cleaning and reoiling."

"It is always so; we have more
clocks brought in to us when the
weather is bad than at any other sea-
son."

Wanted—Cheap Corks.

If any ingenious person can invent a
substitute for corks in champagne bot-
tles he may be sure of a very com-
fortable fortune, for champagne corks
are expensive, a really good cork cost-
ing as high as ten cents.

The reason for this high cost is
principally the length of time that
must elapse before a cork grower can
realize on his investment. Cham-
pagne corks are made only from the
finest Catalonia corkwood. After the
tree is planted 30 years must elapse
before it is ready for the first strip-
ping, but this bark is too coarse for
champagne corks, as is the second
bark, taken off eight years later. An-
other eight years must pass before a
champagne cork crop is gathered,
making in all 46 years that the grower
must wait before he can get any
material return from his trees.

Furthermore, champagne corks are
cut by hand and not by machinery, as
are less expensive corks, as they must
be perfect in size and shape, or else
the quality of the wine will suffer.—
Harper's Weekly.

SALESMEN WANTED

In every town in the South and
West, for our COPYING AND EN-
LARGING HOUSE. Any size Penny
Picture, Post Card, Cabinet, or Life
Size PHOTOGRAPH made to Order,
in any quantities, direct from copies
to be sent to us by our "BOWLES
NEW PHOTO & ENGRAVING
LAMP. All work guaranteed. Ad-
dress with stamp for full particulars
BOWLES PHOTO & ENGRAVING
LAMP CO.

PREFERRED LOCALS

ee J. H. Dagg for contracting
building and general repair work of
all kinds. Phone 476.

\$50,000

To loan on first-class real estate se-
curity. The T.S. KNIGHT & CO.

House For Rent.

Cottage of 6 rooms at 28 West 17th
street, newly painted and in good
condition. Less than one square
from Main street.

Apply to CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

For Sale or Rent.

House and stall room attached,
garden, stable and big vacant lot on
Durrett's avenue.

B. D. MOORE.

Hopkinsville, Ky., R. F. D. No. 3

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage with
hall, good garden and stable.

M. F. CRENSHAW.

FOR RENT—Residence now occu-
pied by Prof. B. Hamlett; possession
given Jan. 1st. Apply to T. I. Met-
calfe.

FOR RENT—Three up-stairs
rooms on corner next to Ideal Motor
Car Co. Apply to T. L. Metcalfe.

New Feed Store.

I have opened a feed store in con-
nection with my grocery and will
run two delivery wagons which will
enable me to make prompt delivery
of groceries and feed.

W. P. QUALLS.

MONEY TO LOAN.

5 per cent money to loan on good
Christian County land, on 5 years
time and longer.

J. B. ALLENSWORTH, Atty.

Hopkinsville, Ky.
Cumb. Phone Office 266-2
Res. 742
Nov. 11th.

T. S. Knight & Co.

Real Estate, Loans
and Insurance. Office
south side Court
Square.

TO FARMERS:

We pay \$3.00 per ton for good,
dry TOBACCO STALKS delivered
in BUNDLES at our coal-yard in
Hopkinsville.

WOOLDRIDGE & CO.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION
OF THE
NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price of a
Weekly.

No other Newspaper in the
world gives so much at so
low a price.

The great Presidential campaign
will soon begin and you will want
the news accurately and promptly.
The World long since established a
record for impartiality, and any-
body can afford its Thrice-a-Week
edition, which comes every other
day in the week, except Sunday. It
will be of particular value to you
now. The Thrice-a-Week World al-
so abounds in other strong features,
serial stories, humor, markets, car-
toons; in fact, everything that is to
be found in a first-class daily.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S
regular subscription price is only
\$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156
papers. We offer this unequalled
newspaper and the Hopkinsville
Kentuckian together for one year
for \$2.65. The regular subscription
price of the two papers is \$3.00.

Memory Training for Witnesses.

It has been suggested that it would
be a good plan for courts to enforce a
loss of memory cure upon a large num-
ber of the witnesses who make their
appearance in some of the big cases.
Perhaps the correspondence schools

Wins Fight For Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for
life that was waged by James B.
Mershon, of Newark, N. J., of which
he writes: "I had lost much blood
from lung hemorrhages, and was
very weak and rundown. For eight
months I was unable to work.
Death seemed close on my heels
when I began, three weeks ago, to
use Dr. King's New Discovery. But
it has helped me greatly. It is doing
all that you claim." For weak,
sore lungs, obstinate coughs, stub-
born colds, hoarseness, la grippe,
asthma, hay-fever, or any throat or
lung trouble its supreme. 50c &
\$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guarant-
teed by All Druggist.

Brother Dickey Explains.

"I got no sarnont ter preach to-
day," said Brother Dickey. "The last
time I put my presence in dis yer
yer pulpit I preached a sarnont what
was so powerful hit snt six sisters
off in a trance, an' dey ain't come to
not yet, causin' de law ter git after me,
hase dey ain't conscious enough ter
rise up an' make a livin' fer dey hus-
bands. Tongues er fire come down
on me at dat time 'um de glory-an',
an' now some er you is oncharitable
enough ter say dat de fire orter
scorch me ter a frazzel. Dis is no
time fer a powerful preacher lak me!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Barred From House of Commons.

An Irish peer was expelled for di-
recting a lottery, while for organizing a
"Charitable Association" of shady
habits Sir Robert Sutton and two
others were shut out in 1730. Steele
of the Tatler was prohibited the house
for "maliciously insinuating that the
Protestant succession in the house of
Hanover is in danger under her maj-
esty's administration." But perhaps
the oddest reason for closing the doors
of the house of commons upon a man
is to be found in the case of Mr. As-
gill, whose sin was that of writing a
treatise "On the Possibility of Avoid-
ing Death."—London Chronicle.

A Charming Woman

is one who is lovely in face, form,
mind and temper. But it's hard for
a woman to be charming without
health. A weak, sickly woman will be
nervous and irritable. Constipation
and kidney poisons show in pimples,
blotches, skin eruptions and a
wretched complexion. But Electric
Bitters always prove a godsend to
women who want health, beauty and
friends. They regulate Stomach,
Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood;
give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure
breath, smooth velvety skin, lovely
complexion and perfect health. Try
them. 50c at All Druggist.

Judge's Severe Comment.

Sir Matthew Begbie, chief justice of
British Columbia, once had before
him a man charged with having killed
another man with a sand-bag. The
evidence was conclusive, and the
judge charged the jury accordingly,
but a verdict of "Not Guilty" was
promptly brought in. The judge was
astonished. "Gentlemen of the jury,"
he said, "this is your verdict, not
mine. On your conscience the dis-
grace will rest. Many repetitions of
such conduct as yours will make trial
by jury a horrible farce, and the city
of Victoria a nest of crime. Go! I
have nothing more to say to you."
And then, turning to the prisoner:
"You are discharged. Go and sand-
bag some of those jurymen; they de-
serve it."

Work Will Soon Start

after you take Dr. King's New Life
Pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their
fine results. Constipation and indi-
gestion vanish and fine appetite re-
turns. They regulate stomach, liver
and bowels and impart new strength
and energy to the whole system. Try
them. Only 25c at All Druggist.

HER TERRIBLE DREAM.

Her face is drawn, her eyes are
haggard and sunken, and her expres-
sion is that of a woman on the verge
of nervous prostration.

"What in the world is wrong?"
asks the astonished friend. "I never
saw anyone look so terribly."

"It is all because of an awful
nightmare I had last night," explains
the sufferer. "It simply shattered
my nerves, and, although I know it
was merely a dream, still I cannot
rid myself of its effects; I dreamed
I was called upon unexpectedly to
play a dinner for Dr. Wiley, Dr.
Woods Hutchinson and Upton Sin-
clair."—Life.

A Dreadful Wound

from a knife, gun, tin can, rusty
nail, fireworks, or of any other na-
ture, demands prompt treatment
with Bucklen's Arnica Salve to pre-
vent blood poison or gangrene. It's
the quickest, surest healer for all
such wounds as also for Burns,
Scars, Skin Eruptions, Eczema,

GREAT ROW OVER BEAN SOUP

Put on Menu of Banquet to Visiting
President, It Was Denounced
as Piebald.

Denver has been stirred to its
depths by the disturbance over the
menu for the president at a banquet.
Seven hundred citizens have put up
their dollars and taken their dress
suits out of storage. As incense rises
from mothballs and tar paper, the
clangor of controversy fills the air.
As the banquet is to be held at night,
the arbuter elegantiarum is not called
upon to decide whether full dress
suits shall be worn in the daytime.
Discussion rages around the soup.
The rest of the menu is settled. So far
as we can learn, it includes celery,
cigarettes, olive oil, cigars, cake,
"mille-high" cocktails, oysters, ice
cream, lettuce salad, mashed potatoes,
vegetables, cheese, radishes, nuts,
broiled squab, beefsteak, crackers
and champagne. So far so good. But
when the husky, hearty mountaineers
proposed to serve bean soup certain
mollycoddles who had crept into the
committee objected on the ground
that it was distinctly piebald. That
is considered a terrible accusation in
Denver, where recherche is an insult
and creme de menthe a crime. "Bean
soup is good enough for any man,"
spoke up the natives, "and no one
who turns up his nose at it is fit to be
the president of the plain people." At
first, we gather from the confused
accounts, the tenderloins insisted on
consonance royale aux petit pois,
but at last agreed to compromise on
cream of tomato.

Do they contend that the tomato is
more aristocratic than the bean? It
is an insult to Boston; a blow at Ber-
erly. Look at Massachusetts—there
she stands, with a president on the
one hand and a pot of beans on the
other. If this be piebald, make the
most of it!—Baltimore Sun.

SHE HUSHED KING EDWARD

How Alice Nielsen Reproved His Ma-
jesty for Speaking While She
Was Singing.

One evening the duchess of Man-
chester entertained in honor of the
late King Edward. Miss Alice Niel-
sen, the American opera singer, was
present and sang. Among others
there was a request for Tosti's
"Goodbye to Summer," then in the
first flush of its great popularity.

With the composer at the piano, the
first stanza went with no strange or
unusual occurrence, but while Tosti
was playing the soft interlude to the
second stanza, the king turned to one
of his party with some remark, and
his sonorous bass sounded out sharply
through the room against the soft
harp-like chords of the piano.

With exquisite daring, Miss Nielsen
looked straight at his majesty and be-
gan the line: "Hush—then an omni-
ous pause—" "Is a voice!" By this
time the royal listener was all atten-
tion and looking straight into a pair
of eyes dancing with ill-suppressed
merriment. There was a moment of
suspense, when the king saved the
joke by starting the laugh in which
the company joined. The royal guest
took his gentle reprimand with true
gallantry.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in
National Magazine.

Spencer and Free Libraries.

Ruskin's dislike for public libraries
was shared to the full by Herbert
Spencer. When the trustees of the
British Library of Political Science
asked Spencer to present his works to
the library, he replied: "From time
to time I have had various applica-
tions akin to the one you make, and
have in all cases declined compliance.
I disapprove of free libraries alto-
gether, the British museum included,
believing that in the long run they
are mischievous rather than benefi-
cial; as we see clearly in the case of
local and municipal free libraries
which, instead of being places for
study, have become places for reading
trashy novels, worthless papers, and
learning the odds. I no more approve
of free libraries than I approve of free
bakeries."

Interesting Point.

At a spiritualistic meeting in Wichi-
ta the spirit of Elijah Crosser was
called for. Elijah Crosser had died
there many years before, but was re-
membered for his immense stature,
six feet five inches. A voice in the
darkness said he was Elijah. "Are
you in heaven?" asked an old-timer.
"Yes," came the answer. "Are you
an angel, Lige?" "Yes." The ques-
tioner paused, evidently having
haunted his fund of questions, and
then suddenly inquired: "What do you
measure from tip to tip, Lige?"

Professional Chaperons.

In a girls' finishing school in New
York they have professional chaperons
who do nothing but take young wom-
en out, walk them around and fetch
them back again. They take their
charges to trains and meet them at
trains. They are paid, not by the
week or month, but by the job, so
much an assignment. And the curious
thing about it is that they are bonded.
They are actually bonded. The girls
themselves have never been able to
find out why they should be bonded.

So Sudden!

Bleecker—Daisy Headliner has
promised to give me my answer to-
night. She—
Baxter—(showing evening paper)—
The press agent and the reporters
have got ahead of you, old top; it's

PEST VICTIMS LIE THERE

Grave of Five Who Died of Smallpox
in 1811 Found in Bellerica,
Mass.

Closely adjoining the site of the
Boston & Maine car shops in Bellerica,
the surveyors discovered a gravestone
marking the spot where 100 years ago
five persons, victims of smallpox, were
buried.

The stone is still in good condition,
although mossy with age. The foot
stone as well as the headstone is
solid, giving evidence of careful work
on the part of the ones who placed it
there.

The grave was evidently chosen a
century ago as a secluded spot, and
when found trees, underbrush and
shrubbery nearly hid it from sight.

The words on this headstone are:
Erected in memory of and to design-
ate the place where Asa Grosz, Jr.,
Levi Frost, Eleanor Farmer, Sarah
Hodgman and Samuel Batchelder
were buried, who died of smallpox,
August, 1811.

At first the Boston & Maine con-
sidered getting the consent of the
state to remove the stone and the
dust of the bodies, but it has been de-
cided to let the grave remain where
it is.

So these five persons will rest
where they are and their head of the
last century will not be disturbed. No
relative of the ones buried seem at
all concerned about the grave and it
is doubtful if any descendants of
them are living in Bellerica or Lowell
at the present time.

SOME ODDITIES IN SIGNS

They Do Not Mean Just What They
Say, but Certainly Attract
Attention.

"Teeth extracted while you wait,"
is the rather superfluous announce-
ment of a dentist; while another ad-
vertiser appeals to ladies in this se-
ductive manner: "Ladies having old
feathers can be re-dyed and made
equal to new." Equally open to mis-
construction are the following no-
tices: "All gloves in this window 50c
per pair. These won't last long at
the price." "Dine here once, and
you'll never dine anywhere else;" and
"A competent person wanted to un-
dertake the sale of a new medicine
that will prove highly lucrative to the
undertaker."

Perhaps the best of these am-
biguous advertisements is that of a
Japanese laundry, which runs thus:
"Contrary to our opposite company,
we will most cleanly and carefully
cheap prices as follows: Ladies, \$2
per 100; gentlemen, \$1.50 per 100."

After these one reads without a
shock such notices as the following:
Under a pair of hob-nailed boots—
"Unwearable, \$3;" in the window of a
small store in Portland—"New milk,"
and on a card immediately underneath
—"our own make."

Isaak Walton.

The customer had waited fifteen
minutes for the fish he had ordered.
He was very quiet as he sat there,
but internally there was a seething.

At the end of the sixteenth minute
the waiter, who had been in total
eclipse for fifteen minutes and a half,
hustled up.

"That fish will be here, sir, in five
minutes."

Five minutes elapsed three times.
Then the waiter hustled up again.

"The fish will be here, sir, in a
minute."

The customer turned to him.

"Tell me," he said quietly, but with
a certain emphasis, "what bait are
you using?"

Masterpiece of Advertising.

A physician of Montpellier, France,
was in the habit of employing a very
ingenious artifice. When he came to
a town where he was not known, he
pretended to have lost his dog, and
ordered the public crier to offer, with
beat of drum, a reward of 25 louis to
whosoever should bring it to him.
The crier took care to mention all the
titles and academic honors of the doc-
tor, as well as his place of residence.
He soon became the talk of the town.
"Do you know," says one, "that a fa-
mous physician has come here, a very
clever fellow? He must be very rich,
for he offers 25 louis for finding his
dog." The dog was not found, but pa-
tients were.

Slow Progress.

A friend met a youthful and lazy
author on the street.

"How is your novel getting along?"
he asked.

"Oh, I've begun it," answered the
author proudly. The two did not meet
again for several weeks. At the next
encounter, the friend again asked:

"Well, how's your novel?"

The author paused a moment.
"Let me see," he said, "where did I
tell you I was in it when I saw you
the last time?"

"You said you'd begun it," answered
the friend.

"Well—I've still begun it," con-
fessed the author, guiltily.

Goods and Goods.

At the approach of the angel with
the flaming sword Adam bent upon
him a glance of profound consterna-
tion.

"We are caught," he exclaimed,
"with the goods on!"

"Not dry goods, at all events!" glig-
gled the first mother, nervously, as
with a consciousness that it was too
late for a bon mot, however clever,

WHY SHE CHANGED HER MIND

Where Wilful Ignorance Is Husbandly
Blas 'Twere Folly to Put
Her Wise.

Mrs. Blithers had not always found
herself in an approving mood in re-
spect to the so-called sports of the
sterner sex, and her opinions concern-
ing golfers who spend Sunday on the
links, or sportsmen who shoot
pigeons, were so very decided that
Blithers invariably looked around for
cotton to stuff in his ears when she
began to deliver them. One day, in
imagine his surprise, the other night,
when the good lady suggested the
idea of his taking her to a horse race
some time, the notion that she could
bring herself to approve of such a
diversion had never occurred to Blith-
ers, and he gazed at her in simple
amazement.

"You don't mean to say that you ap-
prove of horse-racing?" he demanded.

"Well, I didn't use to," Mrs. Blithers
replied, "but now that I am coming to
know more about it I think I do. I've
been taking the trouble to read about
the races that are allowed to be run
latterly, and I have made up my mind
that there's more good in those race-
track men than we've given them
credit for."

"Well, well, well!" laughed Blith-
ers. "Wonder of wonders! What has
brought about this remarkable
change?"

"Well, I've discovered how kind
those men are to their horses," said
Mrs. Blithers. "I noticed last week
that every time a horse wasn't feeling
well enough to run, his owner, in-
stead of going out and beating him
with a whip, has in every case gone
out and scratched the poor animal!"
—Lippincott's Magazine.

SHE WAS DESPERATE WOMAN

Indignation and Anger Allied With
Keen Despondency in Tragedy
of Separation.

Her locks were in wild disorder.
Her face was flushed, and her eyes
flashing. She clenched and unclenched
her fingers in an agony of despair.
Unless her looks belied her, she was
a deeply-injured and desperate wom-
an. Her indignation and anger were
allied with keen despondency.

"Cruel one—oh, cruel one!" she
cried, in anguished tones. "I have
borne with you too long! You have
injured me; you have tortured me,
and yet I could not bear to give you
up!"

"When first we met, how your ease
and polish attracted me!" she contin-
ued. "When you became my very
own, how my friends envied me! But
your understanding is too small for
my large soul! You have ruined my
standing in society? If we had never
met I might have walked in peace!
So now begone! We part forever!"

There came a moment's convul-
sive breathing, a gritting of teeth, and a
sharp sigh. It was all over. The
tragedy was ended. By an almost
superhuman effort she had pulled off
her new shoe.

Wild Silk Worms.

The world is indebted to the Chin-
ese for the discovery of the virtues of
the silk worm. Its product was un-
known in Rome until the time of
Julius Caesar, and so costly was the
material that even the Emperor Au-
gustus refused a dress of this lustrous
fabric to his empress. Now it is nur-
tured in almost every country, and its
products are within the reach of all.

Besides the several domesticated
species there is a wild silk worm
found in Central America, which
weaves a baglike structure two feet
in depth, that hangs from the trees.
At a distance the nest resembles a
huge matted cobweb. The insect
makes no cocoon, but weaves the silk
in layers and skins around the in-
side of the nest. From Tegucigalpa
there were sent to England some
years ago six pounds of this silk.
There it was made into handkerchiefs
not easily detected from common silk
of equal strength and delicate texture.

There is a curious silk-producing
spider in Central America, the arana
de seda, which may be seen hurrying
along with a load of fine silk on its
back, from which trail numerous deli-
cate filaments.—Harper's Weekly.

Bucking Horses.

A touch of the spur or a flick of the
quirt signals the start, says the Ameri-
can Magazine, in an article on our
western horses. His knowledge of
what he must do is a heritage from
his ancestors, for all horses do it, and
all American wild horses are sprung
from horses that once carried men.
He pops down his head and levitates
straight heavenward. While he and
you are high in the air he arches his
back and stiffens his body to iron rig-
idity. Thus he comes back to earth.
The sensation to the rider is as if his
spinal column had been struck

Wanted This Week

5000 TURKEYS

At highest market
Prices.



Will meet all com-
petition

Call and see or
Phone us be-
fore selling.

Phones-Cum'b. '23-3] Home, 1322

HAYDON PRODUCE CO.
Hopkinsville, - - Ky.

Sheriff's Last Call.

All property on which
taxes are not paid by
Jan. 1, 1912, will be
advertised for sale im-
mediately thereafter.
Pay your taxes before
that time and avoid
the heavy penalties.

LOW JOHNSON
Sheriff C. C. Ky.

HE WANTED IT JUST RIGHT

Particular Young Man Had Utterior
Motives in His Purchase of
Box of Candy.

The expensively dressed young man
threw away his cigarette and entered
the confectionery store. "Put me up
a two-pound box of your best choco-
lates," he said to the clerk who wait-
ed on him. "Make sure that they are
your very best; I don't want any mis-
take."

"Yes, sir. These are the very high-
est grade."

"Come to think of it, you had bet-
ter make it a five-pound box, instead.
The same kind as those you showed
me."

"Yes, sir, certainly."

"And make it mixed chocolates and
bonbons. And let me pick out a box
I like. Haven't you something with
violets on it? She is particularly
fond of violets, and I want this to be
just right. No, I like that design
better, the one in blue and gold. Let
me have that. Here, be more careful
about the way you do it up. No,
there isn't any card to go. I will de-
liver it myself. Make a neat-looking
package of it while you are about it."

The clerk tied it up carefully, then
passed it over the counter. As he
took the bill in payment, he smiled
ever so slightly, and remarked: "The
young lady should be very much
pleased with that, sir."

"Young lady nothing! That box is
for my mother. I'm going to tackle
dad for a new runabout tonight, and
if I can get her over to my side I'll
get it."

FAMOUS SONS OF COLUMBUS

One Rose to Distinction as an Admiral
and the Other Was a Great
Scholar.

How often do we hear of the sons
of Columbus? Yet the great discover-
er had two sons, one of whom, Don
Diego, rose to distinction as an ad-
miral, and the other, Fernando, as a
scholar.

Fernando was a great traveler. He
not only thrice visited America, but
subsequently traversed the whole of
Europe and almost every accessible
portion of Asia and Africa. In his will
he stipulated that his library, contain-
ing 20,000 volumes, which he gave to
the cathedral of Seville, should be free
to the people, and it is so to this day.
From books in his collection Wash-
ington Irving obtained a considerable
portion of the information on which
his "Life of Columbus" was founded.
The following quaint epitaph, almost
obliterated by time, appears upon the
site of his tomb:

"What does it profit me to have
sprinkled the whole world with my
sweat, to have three times crossed to
the new world discovered by my fa-
ther, to have embellished the shores
of the tranquil Guadalquivir and pre-
ferred my simple tastes rather than
riches, or that I have assembled round
these divinities from the source of Cas-
talia and offered to these the richest
gathered by Ptolemy, if, passing in si-
lence over this stone, thou shouldst
fall to address a single salutation to
my father's memory, or to myself a
slight remembrance?"

Climax of Red Tape.

This is a tale of a self-confessed
murderer who wished to be arrested,
as related by a writer in Le Matin,
Paris.

Some time ago a man named Berge
was stabbed to death at Algiers. Three
men were arrested on suspicion, but,
as they proved their innocence, they
were released and the matter was
shelved.

A few days ago a man called at the
office of the local police commissary
and said to that official:

"My name is Marius Yvorra. I killed
Berge, and this is how I did it."

The commissary listened to the
man's confession and said:

"You had better see my secretary."

The secretary also listened to the
man's confession, and, after a little re-
flection said:

"Now, look here, my good man, this
is not the way to get arrested. You
must write us a letter confirming the
oral statement made to us. Then we
shall be able to attend to you. Now,
get along."

The man left the office, and, per-
haps because he was not a good
writer, he has not been seen since in
Algiers.

War Time Coffee.

This was the formula of a coffee
mixture that sold freely in the days of
gross adulteration during and imme-
diately subsequent to the Civil war,
before matters began to right them-
selves, as they did without the help
of food laws:

Best Java coffee, one pound; rye,
three pounds. Carefully clean the rye
from all bad grains, wash to remove
dust, drain off the water and put the
grain into the roaster, carefully stir-
ring to brown it evenly. Roast the
coffee separately. Grind the mixture
and pack in slight containers. An
essence of coffee was prepared by
boiling down molasses until hard, and
then gridding it to a powder and mix-
ing it with a half pound of good
ground Java coffee, using four pounds
of the powdered molasses.—From the
Ideal Grocer.

Just to Cheer.

Young Hub—There's no need of
further parley; the next war that
comes along finds me joining—

Young Wife—Oh, George, George,
don't!

Young Hub—In the cheers of vic-
tory.

MADE SOME GRAVE BLUNDERS

Embezzling Banker Admits He Over-
looked Missionary Fund and Prop-
erty of Orphan Child.

The embezzling banker's friends
were congratulating him.

"How in the world did you keep it up
so long without being discovered?"
they asked, breathlessly.

"My friends," came an anguished
voice from the other side of the bars,
"I am unworthy of this laudation. I
have been guilty of grave tactical
blunders. I failed to have myself
elected Sunday school superintendent,
and I did not show myself at prayer
meeting more than once a month. I
could have landed a \$700 missionary
fund, but heedlessly I allowed it to
slip through my fingers and go to an-
other."

"Besides, I might have become the
guardian of some poor, dead million-
aire's child. I am ill-deserving of your
well-meant, but misdirected, praise.
My work has been coarse and unma-
teurish, indeed, or I could be free this
evening to join you in our tri-weekly
poker fest. Woe, woe is me!"

And they left him weeping bitterly.

—H. M. Silvers, in The Sunday Maga-
zine.

WARM REBUKE FOR SARCASM

Western Senator Who Made Many En-
emies Was Given Good Advice by
a Friend.

For many years there served in the
United States senate, from the west,
a man of brilliant mind and fine quali-
ties, but who was forever estranging
many with whom he desired to be
friendly by reason of his incurably sar-
casm in manner both of speech and ac-
tion.

Once an intimate friend wrote the
senator urging the appointment of an-
other friend to a minor position in the
government. The senator returned a
most sarcastic reply, declining to re-
commend the appointment. It is said
that he never forgot the merited re-
buke he received from the friend who
had suggested the appointment.

"My Dear Senator: I think it would
be well for you to reserve your sar-
casm for the rapidly increasing num-
ber of your enemies, instead of offer-
ing it to the decreasing number of
your friends, of whom I am one."

Expensive Tree.

We do not think much of trees in
the United States, and yet several mil-
lion acres of them burn without get-
ting excited, but in England small for-
ests, and even individual trees, are
maintained at great expense. If there
is not actually an outlay of money,
the trees occupy land that could other-
wise be profitably employed.

Probably the most noteworthy tree
in the world, so far as expensiveness
is concerned, is a plane tree which
grows in Wood street, in the city of
London. This tree occupies a lot
which would bring in ground-rent to
the amount of \$1,200 per annum. It
says much for the nature-loving qual-
ities, and, incidentally, for the fortune,
of the owner of that lot that the
ancient tree flourishes safely year
after year.

Respect Due to Rank.

Allice Wouban is a cliff dweller and,
as such, accustomed to the where-
abouts of the lordly janitor by whose
kind permission her people live and
have their being.

Right across the street they are
building another apartment, an ac-
tivity which greatly interests the
young lady. She spends many hours
in the contemplation of the job. The
excavation filled her with breathless
interest. The foundation proved even
more exciting. And now, that the
building is in a fair state of progress,
she is quite beside herself.

And she wants to know you know.

"Mother," she asked when the
bricklayers began on the ground floor
work, "they've built the janitor's
house first. Isn't that funny?"—Cleve-
land Leader.

Out-Romancing Romance.

The diver prowls over the ocean
bed bearing a water-tight searchlight
and a water gun, one shot from which
will blow the liver out of an octopus.

His helmet telephone (more con-
venient and clear than yours) keeps
him in constant communication with
the surface and directs his boat.

Science has equipped him with a
kit of deep-sea tools, operated by
pneumatic pressure, with which he
can accomplish prodigious amounts of
work. Altogether, he has a very com-
fortable and interesting time of it.

And to think that Jules Verne was
considered a half-brained dreamer!

Unimaginative romance! How weak
and short are threads of your fancy.—
Woman's World.

What They Both Said.

Herses Greeley once wrote a note
to a brother editor in New York,
whose writing was as illegible as his
own. The recipient of the note, not
being able to read it, sent it back by
the same messenger to Mr. Greeley
for elucidation. Supposing it to be the
answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley
looked over it, but likewise was un-
able to read it, and said to the boy:
"Go take it back. What does the
damned fool mean?" "Yes, sir," said
the boy; "that is just what he says."

Well Supplied.

Beggar—Please, mister, give me a
dime for my three hungry children.
Pedestrian (hurrying on)—Don't
need any more, thank you.

Miss French's
High Hopes

Mrs. Smithers had spoken so ten-
derly and so often of her son John that
Miss French felt that she, the flattered
recipient of those precious confi-
dences, might even be willing to ac-
cept the name of Smithers in ex-
change for hers, for such perfection
and virtue would come with it.

Miss French was passing a few
weeks at a health resort. There she
had fallen into the company of Mrs.
Smithers so much that she felt it was
no coincidence when she found Mrs.
Smithers seated in her favorite corner
sitting or when she went for a walk
to the springs and found Mrs. Smith-
ers slowly moving thitherward, to be
easily overtaken.

On all such occasions Mrs. Smith-
ers reveled in blissful recollections
of beauties of her son's character or in
golden dreams of his future.

Miss French listened with a flutter-
ing bosom. It was not surprising that
her previously untouched heart throb-
bed deliciously when Mrs. Smithers
told of the chivalry in her son John's
nature. Did an act of bravery or hero-
ism reach her ears, never was she at
a loss to recall something in John's
brief, but brilliant career that put
the heroism of others completely in
the shade. John was a lover of all
things noble, of all good and true and
upright things, and he abhorred all
mean, weak and contemptible natures
as thoroughly as he hated deceit
and sin.

If a child crossed their paths Mrs.
Smithers saw in it, not her own plea-
sure and love in perfect childhood, but
John's. John couldn't see a child on
the street without stopping to speak
to it. And generous! And kind! And
brave! And handsome! Oh, thoughts
of John brought tears to his mother's
eyes!

So when Mrs. Smithers pressed Miss
French's hand tenderly and whispered
in a voice trembling with emotion that
John was coming to see his dear moth-
er the following week, and that Mrs.
Smithers looked forward to the joy
of letting Miss French share the de-
lights of his presence, Miss French
pressed Mrs. Smithers' hand in return.
As she did so she felt a thrill of
warmth and happiness cross her
heart.

It was most exciting and roman-
tic to think that she was soon to
meet a man who was almost, if not
quite, perfect.

The listened with something of the
mother's own excited intensity for the
carriage wheels on the day of John's
arrival. The thought even crossed her
mind that she ought to express her
appreciation of Mrs. Smithers for giv-
ing her this great pleasure. She pic-
tured herself as she might be in the
future, as a blooming Mrs. Smithers,
sheltered and protected by John, the
envy of all her friends, the possessor
of absolute happiness.

Why did she feel so hopeful? Well,
hadn't Mrs. Smithers assured her that
John was so attached to his mother
that he wouldn't dream of falling in
love without his mother's sanction?

And hadn't Mrs. Smithers looked
the world over in vain for a wife
worthy of John—looked until she was
almost tempted to admit that there
wasn't a girl in the world capable of
filling that exalted position? But now
—Then Mrs. Smithers had smiled
meaningfully at Miss French and had
patted her hand. Wasn't that reason
enough for Miss French to anticipate
a perfect future?

When the carriage finally arrived
Miss French watched with an intensity
that hurt, as each passenger stepped
out of it. But when it was finally em-
ptied she sighed a deep, deep sigh of
regret.

He hadn't come!

She reached for Mrs. Smithers' hand
to comfort the poor mother—but
it was gone, and so was Mrs. Smith-
ers.

With outstretched arms Mrs. Smith-
ers was racing down the walk toward
a wizened little man with a fast in-
creasing bald spot and a propensity for
loud talk, who was bickering with the
driver over his fire and demanding
his rights in a high pitched voice that
reminded Miss French of a Punch and
Judy show. His mother reached John
before his transaction was completed
and she threw herself into his arms be-
fore he was aware of her presence.

"Oh, hello, ma!" he said, casually,
but in a penetrating voice. "It was
sort of hard to get away—my books
didn't balance last night, and I thought
I'd have to stay over another day—
but I fixed them. Here, ma, you carry
this satchel, will you? I'll carry the
other one."

Miss French fled precipitately from
their path that she might escape the
premised introduction. She required
time to clear away the debris of her
ruined air castles.

In Society.

"How is it your society friend loves
to go to grand opera when she is
so deaf?"

"Why, she sees all the latest styles
in evening costumes and knows just
what is the best sash of her friends
can afford."

"But she can't listen to the music."

"I know, but who does?"

He Needs a Rest.

"Doctor, do you think a trip to Eu-
rope would do me any good?"

"Yes. Let your wife take it."

H. C. MOORE,

Livery, Feed and Board Stable

We make a specialty of good rigs and gentle
horses for ladies, also have something
to suit everybody.

Percy Smithson will be with me and will be
glad to see all of his old friends.

H. C. MOORE.

COOK
WITH GAS

CITY LIGHT COMPANY,
Incorporated.

Xmas Candies, Fruit & Nuts

NICE AND FRESH. We keep a full stock of
everything nice and good to eat. Free Delivery.

Odd Fellows Building, 9th Street
and 204 South Main Street.

J. K. TWYMAN

Artificial
TEETH

Are worn by more people than you
think. Don't be backward. Our artifi-
cial Teeth are so much like nature that
the difference is not apparent. And
the price will please you.

Painless Extracting 25 Cts.

DR. FEIRSTEIN

Next to Court House. Estab. 1902. Both Phones.

V. L. GATES.

E. W. BRACKROGGE

GATES & BRACKROGGE,

(Successors to E. H. Williams)

108 South Main Street,

Opera House Building

BAR and RESTAURANT

AND LUNCH ROOM.

Our place has been remodeled and we guarantee the best
of service. We especially have some fine Wines and
Liquors for medicinal purposes. Prompt delivery to any
part of the city.

GATES & BRACKROGGE.

Cum'b. Phone 315.

Home Phone M57.

A NEW CREATION
WEBSTER'S
NEW
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER
The Only New unabridged dic-
tionary in many years.
Contains the *plith* and *essence*
of an authoritative library.
Covers every field of knowl-
edge. An Encyclopedia in a
single book.

The Only Dictionary with the
New Divided Page.
400,000 Words. 2700 Pages.
6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly
half a million dollars.
Let us tell you about this most
remarkable single volume.

Write for sample
pages, full par-
ticulars, etc.
Name this
paper and we will
send free a set of
Pocket Maps



G. & C. Merriam Co.
Springfield, Mass.

CURRENT COMMENT

Cream of News Compiled and Collected From All Sources.

Kearney Williams, a negro, shot and killed a white man named Buck Uery at Gadsden, Ala.

The local option campaign has opened in Madisonville. The election will be Jan. 27.

Three camels were imported by Paris butchers this year and Parisians were given a new delicacy in roast camel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jackson, an Oklahoma City couple, have had 13 children in 13 years.

A London aviator chased a lion in his aeroplane until it was exhausted.

At Morgantown, W. Va., a young daughter of A. B. Peters was attacked and murdered by a negro.

The churches of Belfont, O., by united action, have closed their doors this year.

Edoardo, President of the Republic of Ecuador, died suddenly Dec. 22.

Mayor Gatlin, of Madisonville, put the lid on fireworks and the kids had a dull Christmas.

Chas. Rhea, aged 48, one of the well known Rhea brothers at Russellville, died suddenly Saturday.

Thirty-six New York foundlings were sent to Omaha, Neb., as Christmas presents in boxes prepared for them.

Dr. Chas. H. Mayo, the famous surgeon, was operated on twice last week, once for appendicitis and two days later for gall stones.

C. A. Roberts, town marshal of Donaldson, Ga., was shot and killed by a negro named John Warren, who was in turn killed by friends of the officer who went to his assistance.

Tom Thompson, on trial for killing his father at Dixon a year ago, was acquitted, the verdict being followed by a joyful demonstration in court.

It is reported that the Seelbach brothers of Louisville intend to establish a new hotel in Paducah. It is said that negotiations are under way to secure a centrally located lot in the business district.

The News Democrat, of Sturpis has been bought by J. E. Austin and C. H. Ellis, both progressive men, and they will begin the publication of the paper on New Year's.

Russia has proposed a bill to start a tariff war on the United States in retaliation for the abrogation of the treaty of 1832. The bill proposes to raise existing Russian duties by 100 per cent and also to impose a duty of 100 per cent on articles which are admitted free under the present Russian tariff. Besides these impositions the bill proposes also to levy double the present grain tax established by the law of June 21, 1901.

Sentimentalists and souvenir hunters, as we have town governments and patriotic organizations have been pouring requests into the Navy Department recently for relics from the ill-fated battleship Maine. As the department has no authority for disposing of any part of the vessel, of course all request to date have been turned down.

No attempt has yet been made to ascertain just what parts of the wreck might be available to be placed away, although it has been suggested that such articles as the staff, gun mounts, whistles and even the bell, would make interesting adornments for the headquarters of patriotic organizations on the naval museum. The department is swelling upon the subject of the wreck before making plans for the disposal of the wreck.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by E. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

County School Diplomas.

All graduates from the Eighth grade of the common schools of Christian county must take their examinations for common school diplomas in Hopkinsville on the last Friday and Saturday in January, 1912, in order to be eligible for entrance to county high schools.
Jennie West, Supt.

Revolution Fails.

Gen. Bernardo Reyes, the aged Mexican rebel, Monday surrendered to Lieut. Placido Rodriguez at Linares, in the State of Nuevo Leon, Mexico. He asked for no guarantee for himself, but pleaded for mercy for the little group of men who had attached themselves to his standard.

TO THE FARMERS

Continuous and heavy rains for the past ten days have put practically all tobacco out of keeping condition, and realizing that the best and only satisfactory results that can be reached in delivery of tobacco is by having it in good dry keeping condition, we, the undersigned dealers in leaf tobacco, at Clarksville, Tenn., wish to notify those from whom we have bought tobacco that same must be in proper order when delivered, as we cannot handle it otherwise.

Kindly hang your tobacco up if you find it too soft when stripping.

B. H. SORY & CO.,
E. C. MORROW & BRO.,
THOS. L. HARVEY,
R. W. BOGARD
W. S. MATTHEWS & SONS,
DUNLAP & HANRATTY,
IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO.,
AMERICAN SNUFF CO.,
Clarksville, Tenn.

AMUSEMENTS

On Saturday night at Holland's Opera House Gilson & Bradfield's Company will present that cool and delightful Farce Comedy, "A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON."

"A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON" scarcely needs an introduction to local theatre-goers. Its successful engagement of two hundred nights at the Madison Square Theatre in New York has placed it in such a well known position, that to go into detail would be as superfluous, as a description of Teddy Roosevelt's smile; but to go further into the smile, "A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON" has all the candid, full-hearted humor, which we associate with Teddy. Aside from the fact that "A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON" is one of the daintiest comedies ever seen here, it is also a cool and soothing offering after the powerful and problem plays of the past season.

HOLLAND'S OPERA HOUSE

SATURDAY DEC 30

One Night Only
GILSON AND BRADFIELD
PRESENT

The Great Hoyt Theater Comedy Success

A BACHELOR'S "HONEYMOON"

WITH

Fred Clement and Marie Bon and associated fun makers.

A Guaranteed Attraction.
Prices—75c, 50c, 35c and 25c.



For sale by
W. H. Cobb & Co.
Hopkinsville, Ky.

PISTOL WOUND WAS FATAL

Hopkinsville Negro, Shot in Texas, Dies at Home of Father in City.

Pistol Ball Lodged Near the Heart and Caused Death in Few Days.

Sam Wheeler, colored, son of Martin Wheeler, of this city, who was shot about a week ago in Texas, died shortly after his arrival here. No particulars concerning the shooting were learned. Wheeler was 23 years old. He had been engaged in railroad work in Texas for some time. He was shot with a pistol, the ball entering the left shoulder, and, ranging down, lodged near the heart. The wounded man arrived here on the midnight train and died the following night at the home of his father, on Clark avenue.

Purely Personal

H. W. Linton visited relatives at Russellville the first of the week.

Miss Willie Carr, of Mayfield, is the guest of Mrs. W. M. Hancock.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Russell, of Ekron, are guests of Mrs. George Goldthwaite.

Churchill Blakey is here from Princeton University to spend the week with his parents.

T. L. Morrow, of Hattiesburg, Miss., is spending the week here with his family.

Jamie McPherson and wife, of Louisville, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McPherson.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Gaither, of LaGrange, Dr. Gant, of Oxford, Miss., and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Greene, of Mayfield, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nat. Gaither.

Tom Dillman, of Cincinnati, spent a part of the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dillman.

Prof. J. M. Calvin, of Paducah, is spending a few days in the city.

C. G. Lankford and family are visiting relatives in Middle Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Randle are spending the holidays with relatives at LaVergne, Tenn.

Mrs. Jas. H. Ware, of Knoxville, Tenn., is visiting her parents.

S. A. Edmunds and wife, of Tullahoma, Tenn., are visiting in the city.

Omar P'Pool, who is attending Transylvania University, is here on a visit to relatives.

Esq. Thos. W. Buckner and wife, of Henderson, are visiting the family of Esq. S. G. Buckner.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Montgomery, of Georgetown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. U. Woldridge.

Mrs. Flora T. Bell, of California, is the guest of relatives here.

Henry Fruit and family, of Paducah, are guests of Dr. E. N. Fruit's family.

Mrs. Mary B. Callis is visiting in Louisville.

Webb C. Bell, of Indianapolis, Ind., is spending a few days in the city.

Mr. C. C. Ferrell, of Birmingham, is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. O. Ferrell.

Mr. W. C. Doherty, local representative of the Simmons Hardware Co. will leave this week for Denver, Colo., where he has been transferred by his house for three months, for the benefit of his health. His family will remain here and his local territory will be looked after by Mr. J. M. Williams.

Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Perry, of Dawson, are visiting Mr. D. R. Perry's family.

Are You a Woman.

Baltimore, Md.—Mrs. W. H. Ison, at 1419 East Madison street, writes, "For several years, I suffered, off and on, from female troubles, until finally I was taken down and could do nothing. The pains I experienced, I shall never forget. I lost weight till I was only skin and bones. I believe I would have been in my grave, if I had not tried Cardui. I shall praise it as long as I live." Many women, like Mrs. Ison, are weak and discouraged, on account of some painful ailment. Are you one of these sufferers? Cardui will help you. Try it today. Any druggist.

Adcock---Johnson.

The marriage of Miss Ruth Elizabeth Adcock, youngest of the three daughters of S. B. Adcock of near Campbellsburg, and Kelly Lowry Johnson, son of Rev. W. R. Johnson, was quietly solemnized on the afternoon of December 18, at "High View," the home of the bride's brother, Major S. Adcock.

The ceremony was performed by the groom's brother, Rev. A. J. Johnson, of Crestwood, and was a very beautiful one—beautiful in its simplicity and quietness.

Miss Adcock, by her personal charms and graces has won for herself a host of devoted friends. The groom is a capable young man and popular among his acquaintances. After a visit with relatives in central Kentucky they will be at home in LaGrange.

They were the recipients of many elegant presents.—Henry county Local.

Mrs. Johnson is well known to a number of people in our county, having spent a part of her summer for the past few years with her sister, Mrs. Hugh James Lander.

HOLLAND'S OPERA HOUSE

One Night Only,
JANUARY 3, 1912

The Musical Event of Hopkinsville's Social Season

First time here of the world's greatest musical hit.

Woods, Frazee and Lederer's

Presentation of
MADAME SHERRY.

23 SONG HITS 23

PRICES—50c to \$2.00.

Seats on sale Monday, Jan. 1, at Anderson-Fowler Drug Co., Incorporated.



THE FLIRTATION DANCE IN "MADAME SHERRY."

Every day is bringing "Madame Sherry" nearer to its local engagement. It is offering the most sensational second trans-continental trip, again leaving a wake millions of laughing, delighted people, and facing as many more expectant audiences as it did last season.

Never before have laughter, music, novelty and beauty of production been so thoroughly and artistically combined as in the case of "Madame Sherry." All who view the performance admit there's a reason for its wonderful success. At HOLLAND'S Opera House, January 3.

Sell Your Tobacco

WITH

M. H. Tandy & Co.

Corner 14th & Campbell Sts.

We have just completed the best house in the city for this purpose, having many lights in it so buyers can see your tobacco. Give us a trial and we will secure the highest market prices.

You get competition from all buyers by selling this way. Stable room for teams free of charge.

Cumb. Phone 203.

Overcoat Time at Anderson's

Two Snaps In Overcoats to Meet This Cold Wave.

For Ten Dollars.

Men's extra long, heavy weight Black and Grey Kersey overcoats, all sizes, a remarkable value. Let us try them on you, if you need a coat, it takes no salesmanship to sell the coat.

For Fifteen Dollars.

Men's very fine overcoats, plain or fancy, medium or extra long, the season's latest models, all new shades and black.

**Man With Wooden Leg Had No Fear
of Slipping on Polished
Floor.**

One of New York's leading actors has an elegant country home out in Long Island, and he has spent a great deal of money in fitting it up with costly decorations and exquisite finishings. The library was recently refurnished with a most expensive floor of beautiful parquetry, in which the owner felt a great degree of pride and of which he was scrupulously careful.

A few days ago an old friend of the old road days learned how well he was prospering and went out to call on him. He had met with reverses financially, and also with the physical misfortune of an amputated leg, in place of which he wore a wooden one.

When the servant announced him in the library the host went in and was horrified to see the man stumping about the floor with the wooden leg, in a tour of inspection of its gorgeous fittings. Speechless at first, he was finally able to breathe a gentle hint to his friend:

"I say, Henry, old fellow, hadn't you better keep well in on the rug? I'm awfully afraid you might slip and get a fall."

"Oh, no! That's all right," assured the guest. "Don't you worry about me. I'm all right, thanks. There is a couple of nails in the end of the old peg, you know."—Judge's Library.

Interesting Collection of Correspondence of One of France's Greatest Poets Discovered.

An Interesting literary discovery has been made, an immense collection of the correspondence of Marceline Desbordes-Valmore, the greatest of the women poets of nineteenth century France. The letters included in it were bought one by one from the autograph dealers by her son Hippolyte Valmore. He annotated them and meant to publish them; but when he died a bachelor of 72 about twenty years ago, there was no mention of his intentions in his will.

The albums then fell into the hands of his servant, who was ignorant of their value but did not destroy them. Finding them too cumbersome to carry about with her she gave them away. The recipient preserved them, though without attaching any particular importance to them; and now at last they have attracted the attention of a collector and are to be edited and published in the course of the autumn.

Unwelcoming Wedding Guest.

The origin of a black cat that at intervals makes his appearance in St. Regis is somewhat of a mystery, but he always shows up, according to the entertainment department, when a wedding reception is going on, relates the New York Sun. His last appearance was at a reception the other day. The guests had all congratulated the bride and bridegroom and were sampling the buffet when from apparently nowhere in particular Master Tom appeared, apparently feeling very much at home and trying to fraternize with the invited guests. A horrified employe removed him, but Tom found his way back, and then again until he was conveyed to the street. Orders have been issued to bar Tom from the next reception, even should he bring a card with him.

The Everglades.

The region known as the Everglades of Florida is about 60 miles long by 65 miles broad, and is one vast swamp, studded with islands of from a quarter of an acre to hundreds of acres in extent. These islands are generally covered with dense thickets of shrubbery or vines, and occasionally with lofty pines and palmettos. The water is from one to six feet deep, the bottom, as a rule, covered with a growth of rank grass. During the rainy season, from July to October, the district comprised in the Everglades is practically impenetrable. The vegetable deposits of the Everglades is considered well adapted to the growth of banana and other fruits, and when properly drained the region will undoubtedly be one of the most fertile on earth.

Whence the "Grass Widow."

To give positively the origin of the expression "grass widow" appears to be impossible. The authorities do not agree on this point. One contends that a woman who said to her friends that her husband "had gone to grass" following a separation is entitled to the credit of coining the expression.

Other writers have attempted to find an explanation of it in the French word "grace," signifying a widow by courtesy. In the Scandinavian languages the prefix "grass" being in common use, others have conjectured that it comes from the word "grading," meaning greedy; this signifying a woman who longs for the husband who is gone.

These give a wide enough choice.

Friendly Advice.

"We surprised all our friends by getting married."
"Good enough. Now surprise 'em by staying married."—Kansas City Journal.



Explained.

Small Robert did not know the meaning of death, so when he was told that a man across the street was dead he asked his five-year-old sister what it meant to be dead. After a moment's hesitation she answered: "Why, to be dead means that—that you are all in."

A "Commercial" Str. Vis.
A London haberdasher instructs his clerks after this fashion: "Our employees are reminded that while serving customers they are expected to wear a commercial smile." The phrase is a valuable contribution to the literature of the subject. The "commercial smile" is the kind that has no heart in it.



THREE THINGS YOU ..NEED..

“Kentuckian”

A virile, newsway newspaper with the interest of the entire community at heart. Issues of the day are handled without fear or favor. You will find in this paper an up-to-date department for each member of the family. Clean, honest, straightforward—it is a paper your family should not be without.

Second— Technical World Magazine

is the one magazine that not only entertains in a fascinating manner, but which also instructs. It is the magazine for the busy business man or for the person who wants to kill away his summer's afternoon, and he agreeably informed at the same time. It is profusely illustrated, and tells in a simple and interesting way of the discoveries of scientists, the achievements of inventors, the feats of engineers and explorers, and the opening of every new field of human endeavor. What *Jack London* says—"I have just chanced upon my first copy of THE FINANCIAL WORLD MAGAZINE. There isn't anything like it. I want more, and I cannot wait for them; so immediately the last two years' back numbers."

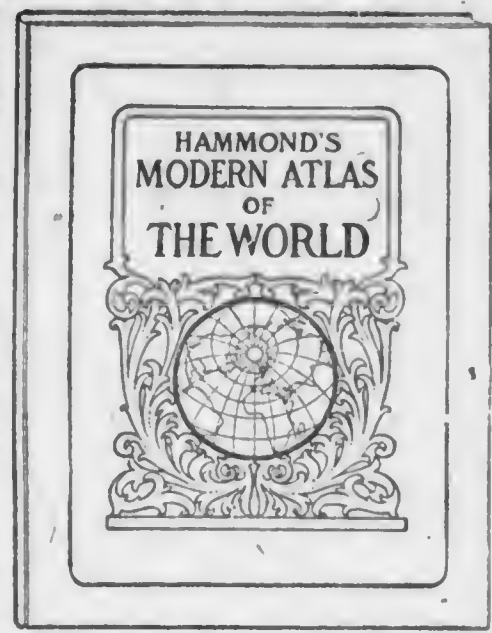
Third— **A Fine Atlas**

This one is just off the presses. This is the year to obtain a new atlas. The 1910 Census has just been completed, this atlas contains the official figures. 128 pages of 3 color maps brought right down to date—every map giving the results of the most recent surveys. All railroads are shown and named and maps of all large cities are included. There are 21 double page maps showing in detail portions of the U. S. and Canada. Dimensions 10 1/2" x 13 1/2". Bound in stiff linen—Silver Leaf Title—printed on heavy plate paper. Sells regularly for \$3.00. A splendid gift.

ALL THREE
Only \$3.80

Special arrangement with Technical World Magazine and the publishers of this Atlas make this offer possible. But it is very strictly limited. You must act immediately.

**Send or
Bring in Your Order
Today**



THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

MARCH.

Mrs. A. A. ROCKWELL.





Time Table

No. 58.

In effect May 14, 1911.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 332—Evansville Accommodation..... 5 40 a.m.

No. 302—Evansville—Mattoor Express..... 11 25 a.m.

No. 340 Princeton mixed..... 4 15 p.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 341—Hopkinsville mixed..... 10 00 a.m.

No. 321—Evansville—Hopkinsville mail..... 3 50 p.m.

No. 301—Evansville—Hopkinsville Express..... 6 40 p.m.

Train No. 332 connects at Princeton for Paducah, St. Louis and Washington, also runs through to Evansville.

Train No. 202 connects at Princeton for Louisville, Cincinnati, Washington and all points East, also runs through to Evansville.

Trains No. 340 and 341, local trains between Hopkinsville and Princeton.

T. L. MORROW, Agent.

Tennessee Central

Time Table No. 3 Taking Effect

SUNDAY, Nov. 12, 1911.

EAST BOUND

No. 12 Except Sunday Leave Hopkinsville..... 6 30 a.m.

Arrive Nashville..... 9 45 a.m.

No. 16 Sunday only leave Hopkinsville..... 8 00 a.m.

Arrive Nashville..... 11 15 a.m.

No. 14 Leave Hopkinsville 4 30 p.m.

Arrive Nashville..... 7 45 p.m.

WEST BOUND

No. 11 Leave Nashville..... 8 55 a.m.

Arrive Hopkinsville 11 20 a.m.

No. 13 Leave Nashville..... 5 00 p.m.

Arrive Hopkinsville 8 15 p.m.

T. L. MORROW, Agent.

L. & N.

Time Card No. 124

Effective Sunday April 30, 1911.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

No. 98—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p.m.

No. 51—St. L. Express 5:35 p.m.

No. 91—Evansville Ac. 10:05 a.m.

No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a.m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a.m.

No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a.m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a.m.

No. 52—St. Louis Express, 9:53 a.m.

No. 91—Evansville Ac. 4:20 p.m.

No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 6:27 p.m.

No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p.m.

No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10:20 p.m.

Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90 and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Empire.

No. 52 and 54 connect at St. Louis and other points west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis, the points as far south as Erie and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

No. 53 and 55 make direct runs to St. Louis for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 make direct runs to Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will carry passengers to point South of Evansville.

No. 93 through sleepers to Atlanta, Miami, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa. Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. On route at Guthrie for points West and East.

No. 95 will not carry local passengers for points West of Nashville.

J. C. MOORE, Agt.

60 YEARS EXPERIENCE



TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS &c

Anyone sending a sketch and description, will receive a free estimate of the value of their invention. We have a large number of patents for sale. Send for our list of patents for sale. We have a large number of patents for sale. Send for our list of patents for sale.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 per year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers.

MINN & Co. 301 Broadway, New York.

HOW INDIANS MADE HISTORY

Only in Tradition Does History Live and Only One Version of Story is Ever Heard.

If we could only get at the facts of the history of our Indian tribes, it would be of interest to compare these with what is related as the fortune of most civilized nations. It is only in tradition that the history of the Indian lives, and only one version of the story is ever heard. Sometimes this is so true to nature that no room for doubt can be found. Such is the following chapter from the annals of the Beavers, a Canadian tribe.

One day a young chief shot his arrow through a dog belonging to another brave. The brave revenged the death of his dog, and instantly a hundred bows were drawn. Ere night had fallen some eighty warriors lay dead around the camp, the pine woods rang with the lamentations of the women; the tribe had lost its bravest men.

There was a temporary truce. The friends of the chief whose arrow had killed the dog yet numbered some sixty people, and it was agreed that they should separate from the tribe and seek their fortune in the vast wilderness lying to the south.

In the night they began their march; sullenly their brethren saw them depart, never to return. They went their way to the shores of the Lesser Slave Lake, toward the great plains which were said to be far southward, by the banks of the swiftrolling Saskatchewan.

The tribe of the Beavers never saw this exiled band again, but a hundred years later a Beaver Indian who followed the fortunes of a white fur hunter found himself in one of the forts of the Saskatchewan. Strange Indians were camped about the palisades; they were members of the great Blackfoot tribe, whose hunting grounds lay south of the Saskatchewan. Among them were a few braves who when they conversed spoke a language different from that of the others; in this language the Beaver Indian recognized his own tongue.—Harper's Weekly.

VERY ANGRY WAS MR. JENKS

Laundry Had Not Come Home and He Proceeded to Explode via Telephone.

It was Sunday morning and Mr. Jenks' laundry had not come home. Angry is no name for the condition in which Mr. Jenks found himself. Giving utterance to language which would be entirely unfit for Sunday reading, he rushed to the telephone and hastily looked up in the directory the number of the laundry. "Give me 4114 Baxter!" he shouted fiercely to central.

"Hello!" came the response a little later.

"This is Mr. Jenks and I want my shirts," he replied wrathfully.

"Your shirts?" questioned the voice.

"Yes, my shirts," shouted Mr. Jenks emphatically. "I won't be trifled with any longer. Let me have those shirts within half an hour—do you hear?"

"But I haven't got your shirts," answered the voice with exasperating calmness. "Why do you think I have?"

"Why do I think you have? Great Scott!" cried Jenks furiously. "You haven't sent them home. Where are they, if you haven't got them?"

"I really don't know and I really don't care," replied the voice.

"You—" began Mr. Jenks fiercely, and then bethought himself. "Isn't this the Washup laundry?" he inquired more mildly.

"No," responded the voice, "this is a private apartment."

Muscle Saver.

The woman who lives on the sixth floor of a no-elevator apartment house ordered some things of the grocer and begged that they be sent right around in a hurry. Soon the rattle of ropes in the dumbwaiter shaft proclaimed that the groceries had arrived. The woman took off the basket that held them and emptied the stuff out on her kitchen table. Then she followed the usual custom of setting the empty basket back upon the "dummy" and shouting "All right!" to the grocer's lad in the cellar. As she closed the dumbwaiter door a small voice piped up through the shaft. The woman listened a moment and then put her head into the shaft and called "What's that?" The small piping treble continued: "Trow de basket down, will yer, Mrs.? Me arms is near broke." And as the basket went hurtling down, the "Mrs." couldn't help but admit the lad's labor-saving idea.—New York Press.

How Long a Lantern Will Burn.

A merchant at Olathe filled a lantern with oil, lighted it and placed it in his show window, offering the lantern as a prize to the one who made the best guess as to the length of time it would burn.

A young woman guessed forty-five hours and won the prize. The lantern burned forty-four hours and thirty-three minutes. One man who went to the trouble to work out the problem to a mathematical certainty, after figuring for an hour, gave the answer as three hours and eight minutes.—Kansas City Star.

Last Resort.

Matrimonial Agent.—Yes, sir, I think we can suit you perfectly. Ah—our preliminary fee is five guineas.

"The Client—five guineas? My dear lady, that is farfetched. Why even should I want to marry if I pay—"

"—and London Opinion."



SPECIAL LOW RATES ACCOUNT CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

Tickets on sale Dec. 15, 16, 17, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, and Jan. 1st, 1912, limited returning midnight Jan. 8th. For further information as to rates, schedules, etc., call on or phone JNO. C. MOORE, Agt.

For Sale!

HAY CORN OATS BRAN STRAW AND CHICKEN FEED

Delivered To All Parts of City. See Us For Prices.

Phone Cumb. 26-3 Home 1322.

Haydon PRODUCE CO.



The Supreme Purity

of Cascade comes from superior grain—honest distilling—special purification—proper aging. It's real whisky. Physicians recommend it for its purity.

Original bottling, hand gold label.

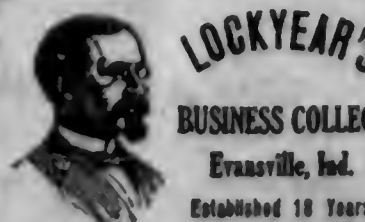
GEO. A. DICKEL & CO.

Distributors

Nashville, Tenn.

GEO. A. DICKEL & CO.

Hopkinsville, Ky.



LOCKYEAR'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

Evansville, Ind.

Established 18 Years.

National Reputation. Fine New Building.

Good Board for \$2 a week.

Graduates in demand. Write for Catalog.

MYSTERY OF LAKE BAIKAL

Body of Water Remote From Ocean Contains Many Organisms Apparently Marine.

The riddle of Lake Baikal, in central Asia, is similar to that of Lake Tanganyika, in central Africa. In both cases a large body of fresh water, remote from the ocean, contains organisms apparently marine. Both lakes, again, contain a very large number of species not found elsewhere: Lake Baikal contains numerous salmon and seals as well as three species of heron. It also contains a few mollusca of apparently marine forms.

One of the most remarkable features of the lake, perhaps, is that, although it is frozen over for about five months in the year, the animal life is extremely abundant and varied. This may be partly accounted for, perhaps, by the existence of hot springs.

One of the latest attempts to answer the riddle of Lake Baikal is that of the Russian investigator Berg. Of the 33 specimens of fish found in the lake he finds that 14 are peculiar to it, while 19 have a wide distribution in Siberia and Europe.

Many of these peculiar species are without near relations anywhere. Of the mollusca 80 per cent. are peculiar.

Berg does not think the facts demand the hypothesis that the lake was once marine. He believes that it has always been fresh and that the fauna peculiar to it have had a twofold origin. A part has originated in the lake itself during the long ages of its existence, and the rest is a portion of the prehistoric fresh water fauna of Siberia which it has preserved.—Harper's Weekly.

PUPILS PREPARED FOR HIM

Member of School Board Finds They Need No Lesson in Pronunciation From Him.

The member of the board of public education who was visiting one of the schools in the primary department had made a little speech to the children on the importance of correct pronunciation. Picking up a chalk crayon, he wrote the word "heinous" on the blackboard.

"To give you an example, boys and girls," he said, "I wonder how many of you know how to pronounce that word."

"Haynus!" shouted the children in concert.

"Miss Guernsey," said the visitor, turning suspiciously to the teacher. "how did you know I was going to try them on that?"

"I didn't know it, Mr. Judson," she answered, "but I am something of a crank on pronunciation myself, and we have frequent drills on words. You will find that these children know how to pronounce exquisite, despicable, demoniacal, misconstrue, coadjutor, naïveté, sacrifice, genealogy, program, gerrymander, discipline, paresis, scotchcouch, exemplary and hilarious, together with many others that do not occur to me just now."

"I see," said the official visitor, uncertain whether to be crestfallen or elated, "that those youngsters don't need any lesson on pronunciation from me, anyhow," and he took his hat and departed.—Youth's Companion.

Swedish Court in Days of Bernadotte.

If Lady Kilmarnock were to wear Scottish dress when she arrives in Stockholm she would be like the wife and family of our ambassador there 80 years ago, who were afterward told by the marks of honor that they mistook the tartan for a livery of the servants and wondered when the ladies would appear. Court dress when Bernadotte was king was sometimes black and sometimes gray or white, but it always included a particular slashed sleeve, and the master of ceremonies fetched the minister to court in a glass coach. In winter both the king and the queen had a habit of turning night into day. She went out driving after dark and dined after the play, and he undermined the health of his ministers by engaging them all through the night or summoning them at 3 in the morning. And sometimes the king remained in bed for weeks at a time, fearing poison, and sustaining himself largely on apples in consequence.

Simplified Spelling.

"We find in the letters we receive," said the correspondence clerk, "some marvelous examples of simplified spelling, some of these unconsciously phonetic, some evidently deliberately intended, some that, though they serve their purpose wonderfully, verge on the comic. For instance, we received yesterday a letter from a man who starts off in this way:

"What ix would follow—" and so on.

"Of course, the spelling of that was perfectly plain, but the bookkeeper and I had to smile over it for a moment, and when we showed it to the stenographer he said that the man who could write words like that ought not to stop at simplified spelling, he ought to go right ahead and invent a new shorthand system."

Finigal.

"I am told that your new play is drawing crowded houses and that you turn hundreds of people away every night."

"That is merely newspaper misrepresentation, sir. We don't turn anybody away. We tell them in the kindest possible manner that every seat in the house is sold, and they turn away themselves. These lying journalists are so tired!"

BLOCK GAS MANTLES

MOST BRILLIANT, LONGEST BURNING, AND STRONG.

FOR GAS, GASOLINE AND KEROSENE.

END YOUR MANTLE TROUBLES

If you light with Gas, Gasoline or Kerosene you will eventually use Block Mantles. Buy Mantles by name. Go to your dealer and say firmly, "I want Block Mantles." Dealers write for catalog to THE BLOCK LIGHT CO. YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

THE INNERLIT LINED AND VITALITY MANTLES

SELL YOUR TOBACCO WITH JAS. WEST & CO. PROPRIETORS

New Enterprise and Planters Warehouses

12th St. East of L. & N. R. R.

Loose Floor Sales Daily, Beginning Wednesday, Nov. 15

We have the best equipped house in town for handling tobacco. You can drive inside and unload day or night with plenty of light and room.

Stable Room Furnished Free for Teams Over Night.

Twenty-five years experience in the warehouse business enables us to know when you are getting the value of your tobacco, and with the competition of all the buyers represented on the market, we can guarantee you the highest price obtainable.

A Year's Subscription to One of This Country's Greatest Monthly Magazines, to All Subscribers to This Paper Who Pay a Year's Subscription in Advance, for 15 cents.

The Greatest Offer We Have Ever Made to our Subscribers

The Magazine in Question is National Monthly

Of which Chairman Norman E. Mack, of the Democratic National Committee, is the Editor and Publisher. Regular Subscription Price, \$1.00 a year. Ten Cents a Copy on all News Stands from Maine to California.

A High Class Magazine Bubbling Over With Good Things

Its contributors are the foremost men and women of the land. It is the same size as Saturday Evening Post and is beautifully illustrated throughout. Politics, good fiction, brilliant reviews, interesting departments of humor, with George Ade and John Kendrick Bangs as regular monthly contributors to this department. A magazine that will interest every member of the family.

If you pay a year's subscription in advance to this paper we will, for a limited time, include a year's subscription to National Monthly, the two papers for \$2.15.

GEE'S NEW GARAGE

I will move to my new place of business on TWELFTH STREET, between Main and Water, on

Monday December 4

where my Garage will hereafter be located. Cars furnished for all kinds of work, including taking passengers to and from the trains.

Come to see me and I will make prices so everybody can ride. Full equipments for a general repair business; handle gasoline and store private cars.

BOTH PHONES—Home 1253. Cumb. 201.

C. J. GEE.



In selecting a Kodak for her Xmas present let us help you, we have a complete line of Kodaks and can assist you in getting just the right one

COOK and HIGGINS,
Incorporated.
KODAK HEADQUARTERS.

Dr. G. P. Isbell.
Veterinary Physician & Surgeon
Office and Hospital Cor. 8th and Clay.
Both Phones

C. H. TANDY.
DENTIST.
Office over First National Bank
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

DR. EDWARDS.
SPECIALTY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Free Test Made for Glasses
Up Stairs—Phoenix Building, Main St.

Dr. R. F. McDaniel.
Practice Limited to Disease of
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office in Summers Building Near Court House
PHONES: (Cumb. Home. Office Hours:
Office.....918.....1210 8 to 12 a. m.
Residence.....210.....1140 2 to 5 p. m.

Hester & Allensworth,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office: Hopper Building,
Up Stairs, Front Court House.
Phones. Hopkinsville, Ky.

HOTEL LATHAM
BARBER SHOP,
FINE BATH ROOMS.
Four First Class Artists.
FRANK BOYD, Propr.

HUGH MCSHANE,
THE PLUMBER,
Both Phones. 312 S. Main St.

KILL THE COUGH
AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH **DR. KING'S**
NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES
PRICE 50¢ & \$1.00
TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in
Style by Reading McCall's
Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. It also contains the latest New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 60¢ a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Prices—much higher than in stores. Send for free Pattern Catalogue.

We Will Give You Five Patterns for getting subscribers among your friends. Send for it today. Catalogue and Cash Price Only.

GRIM STORY OF MISSIONARY
Converted Dyak, Forced by Sweet-heart to Hunt Heads, Brought Those of Her Relatives.

The missionary lighted a fresh cigar.

"Yes," he said, "I have seen grim happenings in my time. The grim, meat, I suppose, occurred among the Dyak head hunters."

"We had converted a young Dyak, and the lad had abandoned head hunting forever. But he met a girl, a beautiful girl, and then—"

The missionary shook his head and sighed.

"The girl listened to his wooing, for he was a handsome lad, but smoked beads to a Dyak maid are what jewels are to a chorus girl, and with a curl of the lip she said:

"You vow you love me, but you bring me no heads to prove it."

"But I am a Christian," he replied.

"When did a Dyak wooer ever go a-wooing without heads?" said she.

"You are not a man; you are a girl!"

"The young convert ground his teeth and left her. The next morning early he staggered into her presence with bloodshot eyes. There was a bag on his shoulder.

"You asked for heads," he said. "Look!"

"And he emptied from the bag onto the floor the heads of her father and her two brothers!"

The missionary smiled sadly.

"That wasn't playing the game," he said. "It's the heads of enemies that the head hunter must bring in, not the heads of one's own brother tribesmen. They shut the young convert in a slatted cage of bamboo to starve to death. He died under his sweet-heart's eye."

CALLED HER HIS ANGEL PIE
Negro Cook Didn't Permit Use of Such Language to Her, Especially Over Phone.

The telephone bell rang yesterday afternoon in a South Side apartment. The negro woman cook answered it.

"Hello," she said.

"Is that you, cook?" asked a man's voice at the other end.

"I'm Mr. B—'s cook, but I ain't no cookie."

"Don't try to fool me, cookie. I know your voice."

"Look heah, what you talkin' about?"

"Now, angel pie, you fooled me once, dear heart, that way, but you can't do it again. You are by little sweet cookie, aren't you?"

"You get away from that telephone. You ain't talkin' like a fool."

With that the receiver was slammed on the hook with all the virtuous indignation of an insulted maiden.

The head of the house was standing near. Turning to him she said still fuming:

"Some man wanted to know of I wuz 'cookie.' An' he called me something like 'angel pie.' I don't let no man call me them names—specially oveh the telephone."—Kansas City Star.

Primogeniture.
The law of primogeniture sends back its roots to the most ancient times. Away back in the patriarchal ages the first-born son had a superiority over all his brethren, and in absence of his father was the important sense the head of the family. Upon the death of the father, the came, by the unwritten law, the could not be questioned, the father, and lord of the family, and naturally to him fell the property as well as the honors of the household. Primogeniture, wherever it is found today, is the lingering remnant of the ancient custom—a custom which common sense and justice pronounce to be as unfair as it is superstitious.

Mere Details.
A writer was describing a forthcoming work of his. He spoke most enthusiastically of the progress he had made on it.

The idea, he said, was clear in his mind—clear as crystal. All the situations were sketched out, everything that was to happen in each chapter decided upon. Why, even the titles of the chapters were written!

Just as he was riding astride the high-water mark of his enthusiasm one of those clammy, literal friends that all men have suddenly remarked:

"I see. You have everything about that novel completed except the writing and the selling of it."

Irreverence.
You know how it is when a man grows fat and the rolls of fat at the back of his neck are sort of piled one above the other, until stopped by the base of his skull. Well, a man with the rear of his neck disposed that way was sitting at the theater one evening in a seat just in front of one who isn't reverent.

The latter contemplated the exuberant layers of flesh surrounding the fat man's collar. Then, pointing to them, he remarked, sotto voce, to the companion beside him:

"Look at the plate of buckwheat cakes!"

Circuitous Retribution.
"Did you help elect that man because of his personal popularity?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornsoul.

"I had my suspicions of him for a long time and wanted to shove him along to where the muckrakers could get a good go at him."—Washington Star.

Hopkinsville Market Quotations.

Corrected Dec 14, 1911.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.	
Country lard, good color and clean	12 1/2c per pound.
Country bacon, 12 1/2c per pound.	
Black-eyed peas, \$4.00 per bushel.	
Country shoulders, 12 1/2c per pound.	
Country hams, 21c per pound.	
Irish potatoes, \$1.40 per bushel.	
Northern eating Rural potatoes	\$1.40 per bushel
Texas eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel	
Red eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel	
Dried Navy beans, \$3.25 per bushel	
Cabbage, 3 cents a pound.	
Dried Lima beans, 10c per pound.	
Country dried apples, 10c per pound	
Country dried peaches, 10c per pound	
Daisy cream cheese, 25c per pound	
Full cream brick cheese, 25c per pound	
Full cream Limberger cheese, 25c per pound	
Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound.	
Fresh Eggs 35c per doz	
Choice lots fresh, well-worked country butter, in pound prints, 30c.	
FRUITS.	
Lemons, 25c per dozen	
Navel Oranges, 30c, 40c, per doz	
Bananas, 15c and 20c doz	
New York State apples \$4.00 to \$6.00 per barrel	
CASH PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE.	
POULTRY.	
Dressed hens, 12 1/2c per pound	
Dressed cocks, 7c per pound	
live hens, 10c per pound; live cocks, 3c per pound; live turkeys, 12c per pound	
DRESSED GESE.	
Dressed geese, 11c per pound for choice lots, live 5 1/2	
Fresh country eggs, 25 cents per dozen	
Fresh country butter 25c lb.	
A good demand exists for spring chickens, and choice lots of fresh country butter	
HAY AND GRAIN.	
Choice timothy hay, \$18.00	
No. 1 timothy hay, \$17.00	
Choice clover hay, \$16.00	
No. 1 clover hay, \$16.00	
Clean, bright straw hay, \$5.00	
Alfalfa hay, \$18.00	
White seed oats, 55c	
Black seed oats, 55c	
Mixed seed oats, 48c	
No. 2 white corn, 55c	
No. 2 mixed corn, 55c	
Winter wheat bran, \$26.00.	
Chops, \$3.50.	
ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.	
Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:	
Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb	
"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb	
Mayapple, 3 1/2; pink root, 12c and 13c	
Tallow—No. 1, 4 1/2; No. 2, 4c.	
Wool—Burry, 10c to 17c; Clean Grease, 21c. medium, tub washed, 23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tub washed, 18c.	
Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c; dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 22c to 35c, new.	
Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides. Southern green hides 8c. We quote assorted lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 better demand	

GREAT OFFER

KENTUCKIAN 1 year, and Daily Evening Post until Jan. 1, 1913.
Home and Farm until Jan. 1, 1913.
Cosmopolitan Magazine until July 1, 1912
Good Housekeeping Magazine until July 1912.

ALL FOR \$4.60

OR

Daily Evening Post until Jan. 1, 1913.
Home and Farm until Jan. 1, 1913.
Six page Kentucky Governors wall Atlas worth \$1.50.
Special pocket edition of 1910 census with the latest map of Kentucky showing counties, towns, railroads, electric lines, etc. and KENTUCKIAN one year,

ALL FOR \$4.50

The Man's Christmas Shop

THE question—WHAT TO GIVE HIM? is a hard matter to determine. But if you will come to "The Store for Men", we will help you select a suitable and useful gift, in men's wear. All goods cheerfully exchanged or money refunded, as we consider our goods as good as your money. Always pleased to show you.

"THE STORE FOR MEN"

Irving Roseborough Co.
Incorporated

CURED OF SOLITAIRE PLAY
How One Wife Put Stop to Her Husband's Preoccupation With the Game.

"My husband used to be a solitaire fiend," said a woman the other day. "He used to come home nights and play several games while I was preparing dinner. After eating—and he would hurry that—he would rush to his card table and play until late at night. If this had happened only once a week it would have been different and I would not have said a word about it. As it was, he would play every night we were not going out together.

"I like card playing, but when it comes to making the game of solitaire an occupation, I draw the line.

"I worried and fretted about the proposition as I thought it was doing my husband harm, as well as keeping him from being sociable, until I thought I would have gray hair. I remonstrated, argued, fought and shed tears, but all to no avail. Finally I hit upon a scheme.

"As I was an unusually poor card player my husband had criticized me several times for my ignorance, good humoredly, of course, and I decided to learn to play solitaire also. I bought a pack of playing cards and one evening at dinner I told the solitaire fiend that I wanted him to teach me the game. He was delighted to think I at last had come to his side and he said he would instruct me that very night.

"Accordingly, after we had tidied up the dining room—he helped me that time—we started in on the single handed game. My husband sweated and almost swore at times and he called me a 'bonehead' and several other names that mean the same thing. Finally he gave it up in disgust and he has not played cards since."

THOUGHT TIN WAS SILVER
Chinese Pirates Meet Bitter Disappointment After Risking Their Necks for Loot.

It was a surprise to the Chinese pirates who looted the Pacific Mail liner Asia, wrecked in Oriental waters sometime ago, when what they believed to be slabs of silver turned out to be nothing but tin. They were more than disappointed in view of the fact that they had risked their necks to get the supposed precious metal and had conveyed it a great distance in sampans to dispose of it.

According to W. W. Pipkin, connected with the Chinese maritime customs service, who arrived the other day of the liner Persia, there were at least 100 small Chinese fishing boats that put in at various places laden with tin. In their haste to get away with the cheap but shining metal the pirates had overlooked the more valuable silks and other rich far eastern products which were in the Asia's cargo.

There is nothing now visible of the old Pacific mailer, according to passengers on the Persia, which passed close to where her sister ship went to her doom on the treacherous crags that seem to beckon mockingly out of the mist that incessantly hangs over them. What portions of the steamer were not broken up by salvors were dismembered by the beating seas.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Word Raid in Italian.
A correspondent seems to be amused because the Italians, borrowing the English word ride, in a special sense, choose to spell it phonetically in accordance with their own sound system.

But this surely is neither absurd nor unusual. In French, for example, we have rosib, raout, bouledogue, and other words which illustrate the same principle; and in English there is breeze, from the French brise (or Spanish briza); junket, from the Italian giuncata; coracle, from the Welsh corwgl; reel, from the Gaelic riail, in all of which and in many other words an attempt has been made to represent the foreign sound by a more or less phonetic English spelling.

The word raid is not quite new, however, in Italian. I find it several times in an Italian newspaper of more than four years ago which I happen to have at hand, e. g., "Il raid Pekino Parigi."—From a Letter in the Spectator.

Minerals in the Human Body.
The human body contains, among other constituents, about two pounds of phosphorus, which is essential to the health of the bones and the vigor of the brain. This phosphorus, if extracted and put to another use, would make up about 4,000 packages of friction matches.

Besides phosphorus, the body contains a few ounces of sodium and half an ounce of potassium. The quantity of the latter would be sufficient for many experiments in a class of chemistry.

In addition to sodium and potassium there are a few grains of magnesium, enough to make the "silver rain" for a family's stock of rockets on a Fourth of July evening or to create a brilliant light visible at a considerable distance.—Lippincott's Weekly.

Not Disappointed.
"My wife reads the marriage notices fully every day. Wouldn't miss a one for worlds."

"Why not?"

"Oh, about once every six years she reads the divorce notices."

THE PRINCESS THEATRE

A GOOD PLACE TO GO

When you come to town bring the family and let them see the show.

Matinee Daily 2 O'clock to 5:20
EVENING 7 TO 10:20

Admission - - - 10 Cts
Children - - - - 5 Cts

COME AGAIN

Every effort is made to extend to our customers not only a hearty welcome, but a satisfactory deal, that they may come to our store again and again. We have the goods and give you the service. The price is right, as well.

ANDERSON-FOWLER
DRUG CO. Incorporated.

Why Not Read the Courier-Journal?

HENRY WATTERSON
Editor.

— WE CAN FURNISH YOU —

THE Hopkinsville
Kentuckian And
Weekly
Courier-Journal
Both One Year

FOR \$2.50

We can also give liberal combination rate with Daily or Sunday Courier-Journal. Write Courier-Journal Company, Louisville, Ky., for free sample copy of edition you desire, but be sure to send your subscription order to this paper—NOT to the Courier-Journal.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Pure, Certain, Reliable, and Powerful Cathartic. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Acts on the bowels, cleanses the system, and restores the appetite. Price 25¢ per box. With each box, a free trial of the pills. Write for free trial of the pills. Write for free trial of the pills. Write for free trial of the pills.

Sold in Hopkinsville by the Anderson-Fowler Drug Co.

Incorporated

Instead of Liquid Antiseptics or Peroxide

many people are now using

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

The new toilet germicide powder to be dissolved in water as needed. For all toilet and hygienic uses. It is better and more economical. To cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean, odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration and body odors by sponge bathing.

The best antiseptic wash for the face. Relieves and strengthens the inflamed eye. Cleanses the throat, and purifies the system. Price 25¢ per box. Write for free trial of the pills. Write for free trial of the pills. Write for free trial of the pills.

BRAZIL CALLED MELT

Emigrants From Every Country
World Are Now Finding Their
Way There.

The somewhat too familiar designation of "the melting pot of nations" applied to the United States will not be in the near future inappropriate to Brazil. The encouragement held out by that republic to European immigrants and the inducements offered to agriculturists are much better than this country ever extended. Numerous German colonies have been established in Brazil; in more recent years colonists have come in great numbers from Italy, France and Portugal, and today many are coming from Spain.

The cultivation of rice, says L'Etoile du Sud of Rio Janeiro, is now being entered upon in an extensive way. Companies with large capital have been formed to exploit its cultivation. "One company," says this paper, "has acquired the grand Fazenda Mombaca, near Pindamonhangaba, where it will begin its plantations. At De Lorena, in the state of Saint Paul, a Belgian engineer is constructing a factory to manufacture 'textilose,' the roots of a water plant, of which there is no limit to the supply, into packing for coffee and other uses. The factory will employ 500 working people."

All this goes to show that while Brazil has heretofore devoted herself almost entirely to the development of earth products, she is no longer to be a mere buyer of manufactured products.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE



"You say that Jack told you he wanted to marry me and settle down?"
"Willie—I think he said it was a settle up."

CENTURY OF PEACE.

A little more than three years hence there will have been a century of peace between the Anglo-Saxon races. The war of 1812 was the last conflict, and the treaty of Ghent was ratified by the United States and Great Britain on February 17, 1815. It is suggested that there be some commemoration of the hundred years of peace between English-speaking nations. The idea is laudable. Numerous difficulties and controversies have occurred during the century, but all have been disposed of without resort to arms, giving assurance that any which may hereafter arise will be peacefully settled, and furnishing an example of Anglo-Saxon love of peace that should be of inestimable value. The one-hundredth anniversary of peace among the English-speaking people should be commemorated fittingly. It would be the greatest conceivable influence for the promotion of world peace—a lesson to the nations that all would heed.

WRONG BUILDING.

A young lady of Oak Park has been spending the summer in Petoskey, Mich. Before she went there she had a most devoted admirer. Now he has transferred his affections and refused to speak to her any more.

The trouble is that she was lonesome at Petoskey, and one day she bought a post card showing one of the public buildings up there and sent it to her beau, writing on it: "I wish you were here."

But she did not notice that it was the picture of the Emmet county jail.—Chicago Post.

THE ETHER—L. FEM—E.

MUN & CO. 301 Broadway, New York.

SANTA CLAUS

Is a good old fellow. And he will certainly come to see you on the night of December 24th, if you will meet him at Forbes Manufacturing Co., Incorporated, any time within the next ten days, and make known to him what you want in a tangible way.

He is selecting lots of things from the following list, a copy of which has been given to him.

Rifles	Air Rifles	Skates	Flexible Flyers
Sleds	Safety Razors	Wagons	Automobiles
Doll Buggies	Hobby Horses	Boy's Saddles	Manicure Sets
Chafing Dishes	Rugs	Stick Pins	Mirrors
Bracelets	Carving Sets	Chinaware.	

And all kind of good things to eat, and besides he is looking for you. To disappoint him means that he will disappoint you.

FORBES MFG. CO.,

(Incorporated)

The Gloomy Poets.

In the course of a week a large number of poems reach this office, most of them written by persons with little experience in verse making, says the Kansas City Star. The striking thing about the output, however, is not that so many persons who have never written poetry should be experimenting with it, but that nine-tenths of them should be so melancholy. The great majority of poems submitted for publication reflect a spirit of gloom.

"What are the wild waves saying?" "Inquire the poets. They should And why do they say it? ... are the autumn winds so melancholy. Why is anything, anyhow?" A careful reading of several hundred poems of this type does not leave the impression that the writers are such a gloomy lot as they might appear. One comes to believe that most of them are normally cheerful, but that somehow they have been led to suppose that sadness belongs to poetry.

More Used to Horses.

Here is a story that J. O. Chenoweth tells on William Grafeman, the tea cream manufacturer: Grafeman had been having engine trouble with his motor car, and after each trip to the repair shop the same trouble recurred, only worse. Finally, in desperation, Grafeman called on his friend, Emil Gartner, who owns a machine of the same kind, and asked him to look the car over and see if he could find out what was wrong. Gartner carefully inspected the engine and listened to its ca-chug, ca-chug. Then, turning to Grafeman, he announced that there was nothing wrong with the engine except that one of its cylinders was "missing."

"What?" exclaimed Grafeman, incredulous. "I'm positive all four of them were there when I left the garage."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sensitive.

"You've lost him for good this time," said the master barber to one of his assistants as a customer went out and slammed the door behind him. "Yes, but I forgot."

"That's no excuse. If you can't attend to business, you must go."

"What's the trouble?" inquired a customer.

"He didn't brush the gentleman's head."

"But his head was a bald as an egg!"

"Certainly, and that is why he should have brushed it. Bald-headed men are very sensitive; you must use the brush the same as if they had plenty of hair. To do so gives them an idea that you don't take particular notice of their baldness."

Might Be Dead Today.

Garden City, Kas.—In a letter from Mrs. James Hamner, of this city, she says, "I firmly believe that I would not be alive today, if it were not for Cardui. I had been suffering from womanly troubles all my life, but I found that great remedy. I feel that I can't praise it too highly. Are you a woman, suffering from some of the troubles, to which a woman is peculiarly liable? If so, why not try Cardui, the woman's friend? You can rely on Cardui. It is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and acts gently but surely, without bad after-effects. I will help you. Ask your druggist."

Republic Inevitable.

At a meeting at the Japanese Cabinet, it is said that the Japanese reached the conclusion that the adoption of a republican form of government by China was apparently inevitable.

HOBNOBBED WITH ROYALTY

Senator Carter's Tale of His Visit to London Quite Squelched Mr. Newlrich.

A newly rich railroad man on one occasion bored Senator Carter with a description of his first visit to London. The new millionaire was rather snobbish in his ways and sayings. He told of the great people he had met and finally asked Carter if he had ever been in London. "Oh, yes, frequently," replied Carter.

"Where did you put up?"

"Buckingham palace," was Carter's rejoinder, and he proceeded to tell his newly rich friend how he and Queen Victoria and the late King Edward, then the prince of Wales, and all the royal family had breakfasted together. Carter went into details of the different breakfasts every morning at the palace. He talked to the luncheons and finally to the dinners, which he described in detail, telling how huge diamonds were set in the gold dinner plates and how the prince of Wales presided over the table and handed them to Carter for keepsakes. Then Carter remarked on the jolly times he had rolling on the floor playing with the royal children, and this rigorous lasted for an hour. In the end his newly rich friend seemed

INSTRUCTIONS OF A PIPER

Highland Method of Teaching His Pupil Adopted by the Highland Musician.

A Highland piper who had a pupil who had originated a method by which the task of a minimum, and at the same time fixed his lesson to the pupil's mind. "Here, Donald," said he, "take yer pipe, lad, an' gie us a blae." "So! Verra weel blawn, indeed, but she's a sound, Donald, ye've made me blow forever without making a sound o't, if I dinna tell ye he's a queer thing on the paper manuscript."

"Ye see that big fellow wi' a rool open face"—pointing to a semi-breed between two lines of a bar? He moved slowly from that line to this, while ye beat an' ye yer feet an' gie a long blast.

ARE YOU ON OPPOSITE SIDE?

Frank Crane Thinks the "Standing Minority Report" Necessary to Keep Mankind Honest.

Doubtless each of us knows someone, in his circle of acquaintances who is intellectually contrary. Such a one delights to take on every occasion the opposite side.

If he is in a religious community he will take his stand firmly for a helms; if he is among scoffers he will argue just as valiantly for the church. He is a standing minority report. He is a crooked stick that will not lie in the woodpile. Like Goethe's devil he is the spirit who constantly defies.

This class of persons is a steady, normal crop in the field of humanity. We would not get along without them. They keep the kettle of things stirred, which otherwise would settle and spoil. These are they that keep the course of social life pure as a running stream and prevent it from becoming like a green, stagnant pool.

They supply ginger for political campaigns. They are the party out of power. They are the watchdogs of progress. Without them religion would harden into a cruel tyranny of superstition, falsehoods would be crystallized in power and ancient fraud live forever. They harness mankind to the future.—Frank Crane.



REVIEW OF REVIEWS
THE AMERICAN
In 1912
You Will Elect a President
This section is of supreme importance to you. The whole country is divided on the side the progressive movement, on the other the conservative. Both parties will promise many things. You will have to judge if their claims and their business to carry them out. In these stirring times
Never will the Review of Reviews be more necessary than next year

Our Special Subscription Offer

The Democrat of Nashville 1 Year, Daily and Sunday	
National Library Chart	
KENTUCKIAN 1 Year	
VALUE	
We Offer Both Papers 1 Year, With National Library Chart, for	
The Democrat of Nashville 1 Year, Daily	
National Library Chart	
KENTUCKIAN	
VALUE	
We offer both Papers 1 year, with National Library Chart, for	